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NO SLACKENING NOW.

HE past few days have found sundry joyous marchers in the anti-Tammany ranks shouting that the light is won and next Tuesday's result assured.

The speciacle of Murphy and McCall desperately thrashing about and beating the air under the sting of the Hennessy and Sulzer charges tempts easy-going opponents to say: "Let em alone and they will lick themselves."

Bad reasoning. Don't forget that it is not alone Murphy and McCall that must be beaten next Tuesday, but a tough and seasoned organization that knows how to weather defeat-an organization that bas more than once found itself reduced to mutter grimly: "The Boss is dead. Long live the Boss."

Murphy and McCall may be beaten already. But Tammany will never be crushed by defeat unless defeat is so overwhelming as to tumble the Wigwam about its ears and leave no alternative but for the Democratic party in New York to build a respectable stronghold in its stead.

That is why it is the duty of every anti-Tammany worker to keep the campaign at fighting putch to the last minute. That is why every hour and every onnee of strength that remains must be used to pile up a mountain of anti-Tammany votes that will roll down next Tues day like an annihilating avalanche into Fourteenth street.

Brady's dead!

LET'S GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.

DERHAPS the strike of the mail chauffeurs may help to bring out some much-to-be-desired facts about the auto mail-wagon service in this city.

The Evening World has repeatedly denounced the way in which huge mail trucks hurl themselves through the streets regardless of life and safety. Public opinion is now thoroughly aroused. Mayor Kline has recommended to the Board of Aldermen that the city ordinances be amended to take the mail wagons out of the Fire and Police apparatus class and put them under reasonable restriction.

A mail chauffeur in a letter already printed in this column declared that drivers are forced to speed the wagons because, even with the utmost haste, they can not finish their day's work in less than twelve or fifteen hours.

Now is the time for a thorough investigation of the manner in which the mail contractors in this city do their work. If it is the contractors' policy to run a scant supply of wagons at reckless speed and take chances of killing people at random in the streets, then it is time the city had something to say about it.

By the very-what about the rest of the candidates running on the Tammany ticket in this campaign? Can anybody tell us who

BREAK DOWN THE BARRIER.

ET the South American newspapers that have encouraged the South American peoples to regard the United States as an ogre of greed and ambition, biding its time to gobble them all up, take note of and give due publicity to President Wilson's assurances of the last few days. The significance of what the President says is very particularly for all South America.

"The United States will never again seek one additional foot of territory by conquest." Our political interest in the South American Republics is neither a stealthy nor a sordid interest, but a frank desire to see the principles of constitutional liberty prevail throughout this hemisphere.

With the President of the United States laying down clear policy of this sort and an ex-President of the United States at this moment evening. on the spot in South America with the best possible chance to drive such assurances home at first hand in his own exuberant fashion, now is the time, if ever, to punch holes in that barrier of distrust and mis. dont want any of those bloks that are understanding which the South American people have built up be- Rafferty on the other ticket, to crash tween themselves and the United States.

We hope the Colonel will see his duty and spread himself on his part of the job. Perhaps he can make the South Americans forget the stealing of Panama.

Letters From the People

Wants Rear Cars for Smekers. To the Edwar of The Evening World: Not disputing the rule lately put into effect forbidding smoking on Brooklyn people! the rear car into a smoker? to tolerate) they are stopping amoking tinue.

even on street-car platforms. About 75 If you can stop this criminal praccompartments, seating at least from ten if it is not stopped. to twelve men. Why is it that we can-not enjoy such a luxury? H. A. F.

Deadly Matt Autos.

to continue the fight until this peril is great many people who have held good done away with. Your newspaper is powerful; an individual is helpless. If this 'back to the land' movement, to we appeal to the police authorities we are told that they 'have no authority with a love for the country to do here.

The New York spinster who died and the police investing movement to their regret. The thing for the person with a love for the country to do here.

ditiously."

The case of the little child who was killed on Fourteenth avenue, Brooklyn, last Wednesday is actual murder; there is so excuse, no mitigating circumstances. These autos go through that the coughfare with the speed of expressions, and no one can raise a hand to postrain them, because "the mail to postrain them, because "the mail most people think."

As a sudden change to hard farm work would be impossible to many in a lity, would be impossible to many in a lity.

When you see a man acting very flow that in his home he is extremel lieve that in his home he is extremel as to how to secure such a position you have a fine opportunity to study farm life. And the pay is better than most people think. Full particulars as to how to secure such a position and as to credentials necessary may be obtained from the Department of Education at Albany.

If money was the only thing that talked some men would have quieter homes. Commercial Aspeal (Hemphin).

that they have the right of way, sure

trains, but why didn't they turn impression that they are above the law men would not stand on the platforms because they are "carrying the mail," to smoke. For when do a "few whiffs" and it will only strengthen and encourtaste better than when reading a paper? age that belief if murders like that of And now (which is more than I care last Wednesday are permitted to con-

To the Editor of The Evening World: In reply to "H. I. F." who desires to go farming after going to an agricul- (Memphis). You are to be congratulated upon turni school and investing \$1,000, I would your fight against the deadly menace like to suggest that he first investigate. That Philadelphia scientist who has of the speeding mail automobiles. In how entirely different the city condithe interest of humanity I beg of you tions are from those of the country. A tree snails doubtless will have a regu

to interfere with mail wagons," if we have no authority to interfere with mail wagons," if we appeal to the Fostmaster we are told that "the mails must be moved expeditiously."

The mails must be moved expeditiously. The mails must be moved expeditionally and the mails must be moved expeditionally and the mails must be moved expeditionally and the mails and the mails

Indiana" is probably just one of his in Medical Journal. awake you go to it naturally.

Doubling the tariff on poker chips is per cent. of the cities outside of New tice you will be the means of saving not going to cut down the game; any York, I believe, have cars with smoking lives, for more lives will be sacrificed old substitute will answer. J. R. B. "Back to the Parm." Miladi says you must not be too literal

when the grocer tells you he will make all bad eggs good.-Commercial Appeal

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66% FOU'RE sure to be out to-night

sembly?" asked Rangle, as he and Mr.

"For why?" asked Mr. Jarr. "I'm go-

"That's just it, we'll need you. W.

out for Connelly, who's running against

"Crash the racket? Whaddy yah mean?" asked Mr. Jarr.

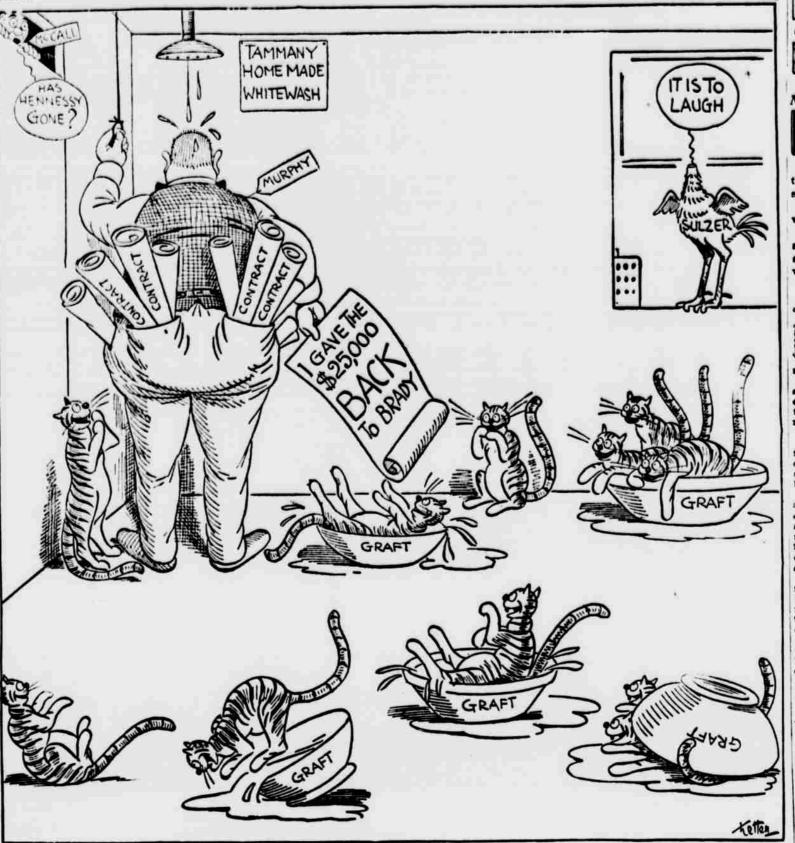
"Bust up the meeting," replied Mr.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

to attend the raily for Raffer-ty, who is running for the As-

It Is to Laugh to The Pres Publishing Co. | The New York Evening World.

By Maurice Ketten



Topping to be any transported to be any transported to the same transported transported transported transported transported transported transported tr The Mr. Jarr Has Entered Politics going to be any transparencies this trouble at all," ventured Mr. Rangle. "So you gotts turn out to give Rafferty meeting. Rafferty will have one of his who was a district captain. "We've the big blowoff. What good is a rally

them dressed as prominent citizens- from theirs." they'll have bricks in the wagon, and if
"Then what's the good of having a turn out and cheer for him and groan connelly's roughnecks start anything, meeting?" asked Mr. Jarr. "If all those for Rafferty when he tells them that

Connelly's roughnecks start anything, well, good night for them?" asked Mr. Jarr. "If all those well, good night for them?" and only those who are going to vote for Rafferty stiend his meeting, how we'll catch everything that falls short—the bricks that are thrown at Rafferty How will it make any new votes for and the bricks that are thrown at Rafferty? How will it make any new votes for throw from the truck at those who attempt, as you so elegantly express it, 'If you were at a theatre on a first inght, as guests of the management, 'Vo crash the racket?'"

Model Mr. Jarr. "If all those for Rafferty when he tells them that adollar a day was enough for any workingman."

But Rafferty never said onything like that. He was a labor leader before he stranger beside him. "We paid real money to bear that!" ground Brown to the stranger beside him. "We paid real money to bear that!" was the placid response. "Came inght, as guests of the management, wouldn't you flog your mitt to help get."

No Complaint to Make.

If was at the vanderille. The girl with the stranger beside him. "We paid real money to bear that!" ground Brown to the stranger beside him. "We paid real money to bear that!" "If you were at a theatre on a first inght, as guests of the management, wouldn't you flog your mitt to help get."

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No Complaint to Make.

If was at the vanderille. The girl with the fall shed. Jim object.

Jim of the remaining on splendidity.

"Call It and 4,"

"C to crash the racket?"

"Well, maybe there won't be any the show over?" Mr. Rangle inquired. trucks decorated with flags and a couple sorts gotta understanding with Connel- if it's a fizzle? Why, Connelly is hiring of his huskies—have you got an old ly's gorillas that if they'll keep away intelligent voters from other districts. milk hat? Rafferty wants a couple of from our meetings we'll keep away fellows that belong to our party, too- he got a better man. But then there's are

wouldn't you flog your mitt to help get

Broadway Ballads-(V.)



I cannot see the new plays. do not dare to go; For all my nerve would fell me And foolish tears would flow. For it would seem so much like home Twould realistic be. I cannot see the new playe They are too much for me

MALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

No.5—A Woman's Letter That Paved the Way for the Civil War. NEW ENGLAND professor's wife sat in the little dining room of her husband's cottage at Brunswick, Me. one winter day 1851 reading aloud to her family a batch of letters that had just arrived by the morning mail. One of these was from the reader's sister in the West. After dealing with home news the letter launched forth into a bitter attack on slavery. Then came the

"Hattle, if I could use a pen as you can I would write something that would make this whole nation feel what an accursed thing slavery ist" The woman who read these words was Harriet Beecher Stowe. And. secording to one of her children who was present at the reading, she sprang to her feet, crushed the letter in her hand and, her face aglow with a strange light, exclaimed: "I WILL write something! I will if I live!"

From that moment the idea implanted by her sister's letter never

once left Mrs. Stowe. She had already won a certain repute as a minor writer and had sked out her husband's slender income as professor at Bowdoin College by short stories and essays. But she had shown no sure sign of the wonderful literary future which was to be here.
"I would write something that would make this whole

nation know what an accurace thing slavery is!"

The sentence had burned itself into Mrs. Stowe's soul. And, bit by be, she began to formulate the groundwork of a story that should serve the great end. In church on Sunday in February, 1851, for instance, a whole scene of the forthcoming story came to her as though by direct inspiration. She hurried home, wrote out the scene in full and read it to her family The work was at last begun.

Mrs. Stowe and her husband were ardent Abolitionists. They had at their fingers' ends every argument and fact and incident hearing on the slavery question. All that remained for the author to do was to weave these details around a sufficiently strong plot. This she did. The result was the immortal book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" ran serially in the National Era and attracted only a modicum of notice. For its serial rights Mrs. Stowe received but \$30. Then a Boston publisher sought to push the cause of abolition by bringing out the story in book form. It sprang at once into undreamed of fame. In a few months the sales rose to 500,000 copies. Mrs. Stowe received from it \$10,000 in royalties during the first year. It was translated into nineteen languages and dozens of companies began playing various dramatizations of it. Mrs. Stowe speedily became the most talked of woman on earth.

Through the United States went the power of the book, like a sword of fame. In the South it was flercely denounced as a tissue of malicious lies. But everywhere else it roused the public mind to elavery's horrors as all the million tracts and speeches that preceded it had never been able to do. People to whom slavery had hitherto been but a hollow word now saw its evils and

clamored flercely for its suppression.

The national conscience that had so long lain dormant was awakened the mere reading of a novel written by a gentle New England woman. Europe too "Uncle Tom's Cabin" cast a new and powerful light on American conditions and roused a storm of anti-slavery sentiment. The spark struck by the book spread until the whole North American

continent was ablase. And the fire was not quenched until four years of warfare had forever stamped out slavery from the United States.

More than any one other cause did "Uncle Tom's Cabin" lead to the civil

war, for it appealed to men's humanity and imagination rather than to their calmer reason. The letter read aloud in the Maine cottage that winter day in 1851 bore results beyond the wilder hopes of its writer and its readers. Something had indeed since been written "that would make the whole nation

feel what an accurred thing elawry is."

President Lincoln himself gave full credit to the far-reaching por Uncle Tom's Cabin." Meeting Mrs. Stowe during the civil war's de days he said to her, helf eadly, helf in compliment:

"So you are the little women who brought on this great war!"

The Day's Good Stories

It Might Have Been Worse.

H ARRY LAUDER teld an amusing story the other day of two Gasgow women who mrt in the street and began to discuss the domestic affairs of a newly-married couple.

"Are, Mrs. McTavish" said one, "so Jeamste's "To came to get away from home, My wife is cleaning house,"—Jurkes. In the Role of Brick-Dodger.

"She has that, Mrs. Alpine," replied the other, "An' how's she gettin' on?" the first women

wanted to know.

but, then, it's business with them-to

every candidate always says, and he ays it without fear of successful con-

"Well, I don't get you." murmured

Mr. Jarr. "I'm going to vote for Raf-ferty. Everybody around here is going

to vote for Rafferty, and what's the

use of me standing around a cart listening to Rafferty blackguarding Con-

"You got to show up to give Rafferty a send off, and that's all there's to it!"

out to the political meeting, however.
"Oh, dear!" she cried. "There you go

Mixing up in politics again and you'll

come home at all hours and you might get elected to something and lose in

terest in your home and family and be

exposed in the newspapers and all that

But Mr. Jarr explained he was only

a looker on and a moral supporter. just the same he put a towel in his

derby hat in case bricks were thrown.

Rafferty was addressing the intelligent

electorate in an uncovered truck with

some weather stained bunting on the

sides. Behind him sat some half dozen

of his sturdlest hod-carriers, mostly

without collars and neckties, but all

wearing battered silk hats that have gone out of vogue since taxis came in.
"And Connelly!" Rafferty was bawl-

ing, as he flecked a splutter of flaming torch oil from his sleeve. "Connelly is

a grafter! Connelly is a crook, and I

"You was mighty thick with him at the Kerrymen's picnic!" shouted a voice.
"Before election or after election Con-

nelly is a gentleman who I am proud to know," replied the candidate. "But

during election I can only view him with herror and disgue!" Whereat there were loud cheers from the Raffertyltes

"And I'm for the American flag!" roared Rafferty. "America for the Americans! Down with foreign labor!"

"No more should come in" cried Tony,

Whereupon Gus and Bepler and Muller

and Slavinsky roared till they were

And, in winding up the meeting, Mr.

Rangle, as Chairman, was heard to ask if Connelly would dare to answer the challenges of plain Tom Rafferty, the people's friend.

clared Rangle, and they parted. Mrs. Jarr objected to Mr. Jarr going

tradiction."

The New Hotel Porter.

I'M was a new porter in the hotel, and he was putting in his first night at his new and responsible position. It was 5 in the more-ng, and so far Jim had done all he was told, and

Two important features of the latest styles are to be found in this frock, the belt at the low waist line and the slightly open neck with the

open neck with the chemisette eff e ct. The frock is as pretty and smart as can be and, at the same time, absolute-

ly simple. The plain blouse and straight skirt are gathered and joined one to the other. A belt covers the seam and

covers the seam and
the closing is made
all the way down
the front so that,
when washable materials are used,
laundering is a simple matter. The
sleeves are stitched
to the armholes.
Striped challis is the
material illustrated
and it is trimmed
with the same material in plain color.
Frocks of this kind,
however, can be
made from washable materials or
from the cashmere
that is so much
used or from French
sorge as well as
from the challis.
For the 10 year

For the 10 year

require 31 yards of material 27, 36 yards 36, 34 yards 44 inches wide with 74 yards 27 for the

trimmings.

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New York, or sent by mail or receipt of ten cents in cola stamps for each pattern ordered.

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